

Bew Eklund

Beb Burkay

Patty Readerson

Anne Stickney

Darcia Dayton

Betty Lou Brittenham

Gynthia Gongee

Margaret Jean Langbein

Margie Schaefer

Minky Jenkins

Connie Brewer

Barbara Dunn

Jean Smith

Virginia Webb

Shirine Ryden

Shirley Hammar

Johnn Curry

Marilyn Shuline

Eugene Polson

Pat Billings

Virginia Oakley

Mary Pack Springer

Ann Campbell

Marilyn Muckey

Marian Riesee

Maggie Snyder

Dear Miss Jenkins:

We want to thank you for contributing to our annual, for we know that your message will not only mean a great deal to the seniors but also to the other girls. Once again you have given some of your valuable time to help make a student project more worthwhile. For this we are indeed grateful. May this Shield be a book of pleasant memories for you. For us it will hold thoughts of you as our kind and dear headmistress. May next year bring you much happiness and joy.

Affectionately,
The Staff

Margaret Langabeer
Mary Ruth Springer
Wilhelmina Jenkins
Connie Brewster
Patty Suddes
Cynthia Gonja



THE SHIELD

"From strength to strength"

THE ANNIE WRIGHT SEMINARY
TACOMA, WASHINGTON

1944

THE SCHOOL SONG

I

Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Seminary fair,
May achievements crown thy labors
Is our earnest prayer.

Chorus:

*Hearts turned toward our Alma Mater,
May our lives at length
Prove thy daughters bear thy motto,
"On from Strength to Strength."*

II

Deep and clear as those blue waters
Thou art reared above,
May the characters thou moldest
Hold thee in their love.

Chorus:

III

Pure as yonder snow clad mountains
Where our glances fall,
May we in the years to follow
Answer to thy call.

Chorus:

NELLIE BRIDGMAN PLUMMER, '95.



DEDICATION

To Miss Marjorie Atkinson we affectionately dedicate *The Shield* of 1944, as a tribute to her interest in our class activities and her personal counsel in our preparation for college.



THE STAFF

The Rt. Rev. S. Arthur Huston, D. D. - - - - - Bishop of Olympia
 President of the Board of Trustees
 Miss Ruth Jenkins - - - - - Headmistress

STAFF

Miss Antoinette Arnold	- - - - -	Lower School French, Typing
Miss Marjorie Atkinson	- - - - -	Academic Adviser, English
Miss Nancy Jane Bare	- - - - -	Dance
The Reverend Arthur W. Bell	- - - - -	Chaplain, Religious Education
Mrs. F. C. B. Belliss	- - - - -	Classes VII-VIII
Mrs. C. D. Chapman	- - - - -	Assistant to the Housemother
Mrs. D. P. Cook	- - - - -	Classes I-II
Mrs. V. E. Crowe	- - - - -	Field Secretary
Mrs. G. M. Cummings	- - - - -	Classes III-IV
Miss Patricia Davis	- - - - -	Art
Mrs. R. P. Getty	- - - - -	Upper School Mathematics
Mrs. Ada Gibson	- - - - -	Housekeeper
Miss Florence Greason	- - - - -	Nurse
Miss Patricia Hind	- - - - -	Civilization
Mrs. J. L. Houx	- - - - -	Assistant to the Housemother
Mrs. Shirley Johnsen	- - - - -	Physical Education
Miss Dorothy Knowlton	- - - - -	Classes V-VI
Miss Annabelle Lemm	- - - - -	Secretary
Mrs. L. G. Lenham	- - - - -	Home Economics, Dietician
Miss Helen McKay	- - - - -	Science
Mrs. W. H. Marsh	- - - - -	English, Latin
Miss Eva May	- - - - -	Lower Kindergarten
Mrs. F. I. Perry	- - - - -	Financial Secretary
Mrs. Gail Potter	- - - - -	Speech, Drama
Miss Louise Schreiber	- - - - -	Spanish, Latin
Mrs. F. W. Schwan	- - - - -	Upper Kindergarten
Mrs. F. C. Sherburne	- - - - -	French, English
Miss Judith Thom	- - - - -	Music, Organist
Miss Sarah B. Thompson	- - - - -	Middle and Lower School Mathematics
Mr. Frederick W. Wallis	- - - - -	Voice
Mrs. Karl E. Weiss	- - - - -	Music
Mr. Karl E. Weiss	- - - - -	Music
Mrs. A. C. Welch	- - - - -	Housemother



To the Class of 1944:

As you look through the pages of your Annual from time to time in the days and years to come, many memories will be recalled. Among the most precious ones will be those of your Seminary friends. But many others whom you have not known have contributed to the making of the school as it is today. You have thus entered into a very rich heritage, in which you, too, have some part.

This year marks the sixtieth anniversary of the Seminary's founding. Made possible by the vision and generous interest of early pioneers and sustained through the years by the unselfish service of many, the school has grown in strength and influence. As a result you, as members of the school, have had opportunities far beyond those of the average girl.

These opportunities have brought you added responsibilities, among them the obligation to make possible for others what you have so richly enjoyed. Some can give of yourselves in service to the school. Others can give of your means to the school. But an even greater opportunity is open to you all,—that of reflecting in your daily lives the teachings of the Seminary.

It is my earnest hope that each of you will be true to the standards that have been set for you, and thereby enrich the lives of those about you. No greater honor can come to your Alma Mater than the knowledge that your associates and your communities are the better for your influence.

My best wishes and personal affection go with you as you leave the school. May your lives truly be, in the words of your motto, "Deep and true as those blue waters."

Luth Jenkins



THE SHIELD STAFF

Seated, left to right: Mary Ruth Springer (Business Manager), Margaret Jean Langabeer (Editor-in-Chief), Miss Atkinson (Faculty Adviser), Wilhelmina Jenkins (Assistant Literary Editor). Standing: Patricia Feddersen (Literary Editor), Constance Brewer (Art Editor), Cynthia Gonyea (Photography Editor).

FOREWORD



ITH the coming of the month of June at the Seminary one of the events most anticipated by the students is the publication of the school yearbook. It has been with enthusiasm and enjoyment that the Staff has worked to give you this thirteenth edition of *The Shield*. We hope that we have preserved for you in its pages all those aspects of school life so close to every Seminary girl's heart.

The Staff wishes to express appreciation to Miss Jenkins, who has shown the same unflagging interest in the Annual that she displays in all student activities; to Miss Atkinson, who has given us constant encouragement and assistance as our adviser; and to all those who have in any way helped us make this *Shield* a book of vivid and living memories of the school year.

Margaret Jean Langabeer

THE CLASS OF 1944

OFFICERS

President - - - - - MARGARET SCHAFER
Vice-President - - - - - MARY RUTH SPRINGER
Secretary-Treasurer - - - - MARGARET JEAN LANGABEER

Advisers

MISS JENKINS
MISS GREASON

Class Colors - - - - - Blue and White

CLASS MOTTO

"Deep and true as those blue waters"

CLASS SONG

March along, sing a song,
With a cheer that's loud and strong
For the glory of old '44.
Blue and white, we will fight
With our main and with our might,
For the colors still floating on high.
For it's heigh, heigh, ho!
We will march against the foe,
Shout till our song hits the sky,
For where'er we go
You will always know,
We're the class of '44.



IMOGEN BILLINGS

Route 1, Box 452
Gig Harbor, Washington

*"O give me a place in the garden
of song."*



CONSTANCE BREWER

214 South Coeur d'Alene Street
Spokane, Washington

*"The light of love, the purity of
grace."*



BETTY LOU BRITENHAM

Lind, Washington

*"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with."*



ANN CAMPBELL

222 South Fourth Street
Forest Grove, Oregon

"My heart is opened wide."

JO ANN CURRY

Oak Harbor, Washington

*"Her ways are the ways of
pleasantness."*



DARCIA DAYTON

4131 Madrona Way
Tacoma, Washington

*"The first to welcome, the foremost
to defend."*



BEVERLY EKLUND

2261 First Avenue South
Great Falls, Montana

*"My crown is in my heart,
not on my head."*



PATRICIA FEDDERSEN

Kellogg, Idaho

"Her bright smile haunts me still."





LOUISE GOLDBERG

100 West Tenth
Aberdeen, Washington

*"She comes with a smile
on her lips."*



CYNTHIA GONYEA

Route 7, Box 454 B
Tacoma, Washington

*"Enjoy her dear wit and gay
rhetoric."*



ANTOINETTE HANNAH

4212-43rd Avenue N. E.
Seattle, Washington

*"There's nothing worth the wear of
winning but laughter and the love
of friends."*



MARILYN JANE HASKINS

Morton, Washington

*"In her tongue is the law of
kindness."*

WILHELMINA JENKINS

Wailuku, Maui
Territory of Hawaii

*"A willing heart and a ready
hand."*



MARGARET JEAN LANGABEER

1101 North Tacoma Avenue
Tacoma, Washington

*"Few things are impossible to
diligence and skill."*



MARILYN MUCKEY

48 Summit Road
Tacoma, Washington

*"The charm of life is in
its living."*



VIRGINIA OAKLEY

55 East Road
Tacoma, Washington

*"There's one who loves her
neighbor as herself."*





MARIAN PIERCE

Route 11, Box 21
Portland, Oregon

*"A witty woman is a treasure;
A witty beauty is a power."*



ELGENE POLSON

55 West Eighth
Aberdeen, Washington

*"I would help others, out of a
fellow feeling."*



IRENE PURKEY

714 North K Street
Aberdeen, Washington

*"A kind and gentle heart she has
to comfort friends and foes."*



BARBARA QUINN

3404 North 19th Street
Tacoma, Washington

*"Her very frowns are fairer far than
smiles of other maidens are."*

ELAINE RYDELL

2401 North Lawrence
Tacoma, Washington

*"The hand that hath made you fair
hath made you good."*



MARGARET ANN SCHAFER

Montesano, Washington

*"The two noblest things, which are
sweetness and light."*



JEAN ELIZABETH SMITH

1303 West Tenth Avenue
Spokane, Washington

*"How sweet and fair she seems
to be."*



MARGARET SNYDER

320 North Tacoma Avenue
Tacoma, Washington

*"Your eyes' blue depths are lifted,
With love and friendship stirred."*





MARY RUTH SPRINGER

7910 S. E. 27th Avenue
Portland, Oregon

*"A merry heart maketh a cheerful
countenance."*



ANN STICKNEY

322 North Fifth Street
Tacoma, Washington

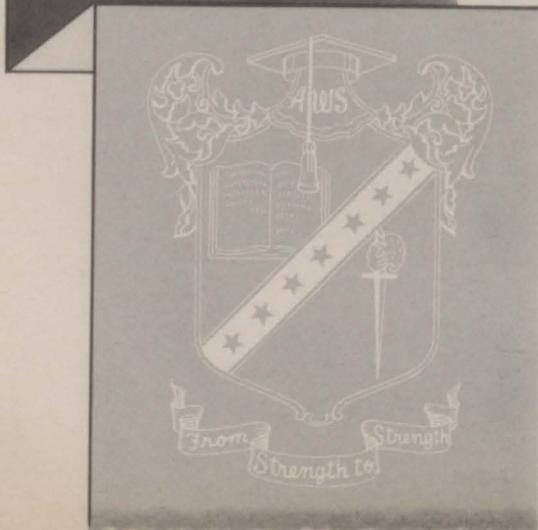
*"Here is a dear and true and
industrious friend."*



VIRGINIA WEBB

2111 West Chestnut
Yakima, Washington

*"For courtesy wins woman all as
well as valor may."*



IN MEMORIAM

JANE TITCOMB

1927 - 1941

CLASS HISTORY

Dear Annie:

Here we are at the end of our high school years, and ready to be graduated. Before we leave you, we should like to remind you of the story of our class.

Our history started when our patriarch, Darcia Dayton, made her debut in the Kindergarten. In the third grade she was joined by Virginia and Margaret Jean, and in the fifth by Patty Billings. Elaine Rydell arrived just in time to take part in our operetta, *Little Red Riding Hood*, and graduation from the Middle School.

Oh, Annie, will you ever forget our tumultuous Freshman corridor, the bewildered new girls, and the difficulties in which we consistently found ourselves? That was the year we adopted Bebe, Cinder, Connie, Maggie Snyder, our president, and Ann. For Freshman activities we sold sweets at hockey games and gave the school a grand time at our splash party. The thrill of our Freshman-Sophomore Hop and our first A. A. banquet will never be forgotten.

Bebe guided us through our rather uneventful Sophomore year. Three arrivals added interest: Ferdy, Betty Lou, and Elgene. As we were all inclined to be bored and very complacent, little thrilled us except, perhaps, our second Hop.

Remember how we felt when we became Upperclassmen? Cinder, our Key girl and president, helped us carry out our many Junior activities. This year brought a record for new faces: Virginia returned; Louise, Margie, Toni, Beverly, Mary Ruth, Barbara, Marilyn, and Marian entered our ranks. The Winter Carnival with its blue and white snow theme was one of our most effective projects. Everyone enjoyed the Junior Prom, made especially notable by its beautiful decorations and expensive orchestra. The Junior Sales and the Junior Journal were a severe strain upon our commercial and literary abilities. By June the class was apparently rather tired. Whatever the reason, our final appearance, in the take-off of *Quality Street*, was not an outstanding success.

Minky, Smitty, Ann Campbell, Marilyn Haskins, Jo Ann, and Virginia Webb shared our Senior year. Maggie Snyder found the Spade under the stage lights in record time, and Margie, as president, directed our not always successful efforts to conduct ourselves as dignified Seniors. Our soft blue sweaters, the Carnival, the Prom, May Day, with Connie as our lovely Queen, and our play, *Letters to Lucerne*—each in turn was enjoyed.

The final project on which the class worked was our Annual. All the Seniors are very grateful to Mr. Hull, who despite the war and the difficulties it presented, printed *The Shield of 1944*.

And now, Annie, we discover that Commencement is here, and soon for the last time as Seniors we shall use our Senior stairs. We hope you will not forget us; as a reminder and a promise we leave this record of our class.

THE CLASS OF 1944.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF 1944



E, the graduating class of 1944, being theoretically of sound mind and body, do close our final year with these bequests, hoping that the recipients will have a true appreciation of them.

To the Sophomore Class we bequeath our fondness for the beautiful things of life and our disdain for material considerations.

To the Junior class we bequeath our ability to keep order in the Study Hall and our Senior privileges, hoping that they will use them to the best of their very considerable ability.

To all those mentioned individually below we leave the following personal bequests, not without many a "longing, lingering look" as they pass to other hands:

Imogen Billings wills her sylph-like figure to the hapless Deon Hogg.

Constance Brewer wills her capacity for devouring her classmates' cheese spreads to Diane Kendall, who also needs the nourishment.

Betty Lou Brittenham wills her date to the Junior Dance to Ruth Madsen.

Ann Campbell leaves her ability to keep walkline privileges to Marian Jenner.

Jo Ann Curry bequeaths her ability to jitterbug to Mary Hooker.

Darcia Dayton wills her big blue eyes to Gale Matheus.

Beverly Eklund leaves her ability to stay in her own room *after lights* out to Ann Fenwick.

Patricia Feddersen bequeaths her ears to Dee Arnason to hide her pigtails behind.

Louise Goldberg wills her low tones to Helen Mar Edwards in the hope that she will strike a happy medium.

Cynthia Gonyea leaves her proboscis to anyone who will take it; otherwise said article reverts to Cyrano de Bergerac.

Antoinette Hannah wills her bottle of Marchand's to Daryl Macon.

Marilyn Haskins bequeaths her ability to attend Saturday morning study hall to Virginia Allen.

Wilhelmina Jenkins wills her milk bottles to Marjorie Fisher.

Margaret Jean Langabeer leaves her ability to keep a neat notebook to Marsha York.

Marilyn Muckey wills the few pounds she lost to Nancy Chase.

Virginia Oakley leaves her dark eyebrows to Jane Moffitt.

Marian Pierce wills her ability to diet to Marilyn Kleinberg.

Elgene Polson bequeaths the position of Senior Corridor Representative to anyone with a strong right arm.

Irene Purkey wills her pompous businessmen's parts to Janet Langabeer.

Barbara Quinn wills her chronic lethargy to Olive Bell.

Elaine Rydell wills her ability to lose her purse to Betti Vaara.

Margaret Schafer leaves her gavel to the incoming Senior class president with the suggestion that she treat it gently because of the excessive wear it suffered this year.

Jean Smith wills her love for cutting hair to Janet Beall so that she may carry on the Senior Corridor Barber Shop.

Margaret Snyder bequeaths her ability to blush at the slightest provocation to Zoe Underwood.

Mary Ruth Springer leaves her miraculous pills to anyone ill enough to take them.

Ann Stickney wills her enormous appetite to Sally Gilpin.

Virginia Webb bequeaths her Varga Girl Calendar to Vonnie Lou Gaul.

Signed, sealed, and delivered
this seventh day of June, 1944.

The Class of 1944

HISTORY OF THE SEMINARY

Copyright, 1954

Chapter LX



N this history of the Seminary, the postgraduate activities of each class have been dealt with only briefly. The Class of 1944, however, seems to merit a complete chapter, both because of the number of its members and because of their illustrious accomplishments. The material for the following resumé has been supplied by Constance Brewer, who has just returned from an extended trip by helicopter from coast to coast.

Alighting upon the RCA Building in New York City, she hastened to keep an appointment with Louise Goldberg and Marian Pierce, who are collaborating on a radio program, doubling for Kate Smith and Ma Perkins. At the Waldorf she found Marilyn Muckey, substituting for Elsa Maxwell, in animated conversation with Elgene Polson, our own Ilka Chase. Leaving New York, Constance flew to Washington, to meet Virginia Webb, successor to Eleanor Roosevelt, and Mary Ruth Springer, acclaimed another Clare Booth Luce. Together they went to a reception, where they talked with Barbara Quinn, often mistaken for Brenda Frazier, and Margaret Schafer, now replacing Vera Vague on Bob Hope's show. With them were Irene Purkey, now at your neighborhood theater in *That Night in Rio*, and Jo Ann Curry, rapidly becoming the nation's movie idol. After the party Constance returned to her hotel and settled down to read "Dear Friends and Lonely Hearts," the column written by Patricia Feddersen. Turning on the radio she heard Ann Campbell, mistress of ceremonies on the program *Blind Date*, whose guests were Ann Stickney, fiery successor to Gracie Fields, and Marilyn Haskins, who has endeared herself to the nation as Minnie Mouse. Jean Smith, or Lady Esther, advocated her beauty preparations during the commercial.

Flying across the country to Hollywood, Constance discovered Imogen Billings in the title role of *The Phantom of the Opera*, drawing warm applause from Margaret Snyder, herself a second Flagstad. Theater bills revealed that Wilhelmina Jenkins is playing Dorothy Lamour's role in *The Hurricane* with Virginia Oakley, who is replacing Zorina. Also in the movies is Cynthia Gonyea, starring in *The St. Louis Woman and the Maid of Ozark*, autobiography of Judy Canova. Margaret Jean Langabeer, sensational successor to Cass Daley, and Betty Lou Brittenham, playing the lead in *Blondie*, are also in Hollywood. On her way back to her hotel, Constance visited Darcia Dayton, just returned from her post as chemistry professor at Peiping University to lecture in America on "Why Molecules Do Not Grow Beards." Elaine Rydell, the Billie Burke of our generation, and Beverly Eklund, as scintillating as ever, have just announced their intentions to forsake Hollywood for London.

So seemed to end the saga of the Class of 1944, until a count of names revealed only twenty-six. Reluctantly Constance confessed that the missing member, Antoinette Hannah, always an ardent Communist, has just been apprehended by the F. B. I.

The Seminary is proud of the Class of 1944, on the whole, and looks forward to a continuation of its successes.

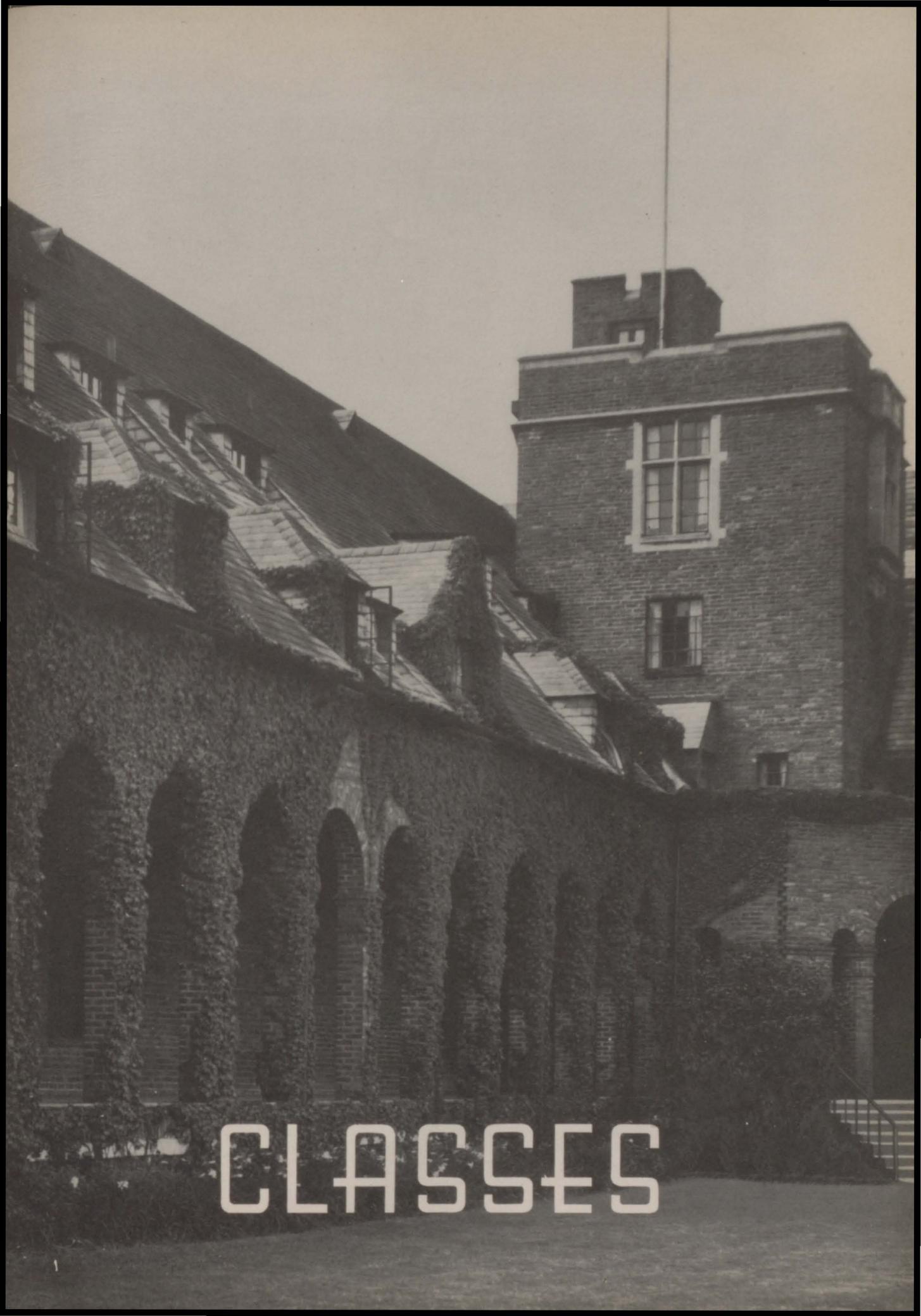
SENIOR

NAME	NICKNAME	AMBITION
Imogen Billings	"Patty"	To get the tournaments finished
Constance Brewer	"Connie"	To own a helicopter
Betty Lou Brittenham	"Britt"	To be a doctor's wife
Ann Campbell	"Campbell"	To have long hair
Jo Ann Curry	"Jo"	To be an angel
Darcia Dayton	"Darsh"	Not to drop my towel in the bath water
Beverly Eklund	"Bev"	To be a great actress
Patricia Feddersen	"Ferdy"	To learn how to scramble an egg
Cynthia Gonyea	"Cinder"	To discover what is between the atoms
Louise Goldberg	"Goldberg"	To become a coloratura soprano
Antoinette Hannah	"Toni"	To be a Russian countess
Marilyn Haskins	"Haskins"	To grow
Wilhelmina Jenkins	"Minky"	To swim the English channel
Margaret Jean Langabeer	"Maggie Jean"	To climb the Eiffel Tower
Marilyn Muckey	"Marilyn"	To be a mail censor
Virginia Oakley	"V. O."	To own a jeep
Marian Pierce	"Pierce"	To get my goldfish back from Muckey
Elgene Polson	"Polson"	To pass English
Irene Purkey	"Bebe"	To be President of the C. I. O.
Barbara Quinn	"Quinnie"	To catch up on my sleep
Elaine Rydell	"Lainie"	To get back my friendship ring
Margaret Schafer	"Margie"	Not to be repulsed by men
Jean Smith	"Smitty"	To be able to sleep late
Margaret Snyder	"Maggie"	To be on time
Mary Ruth Springer	"Springer"	To become incognito
Ann Stickney	"Annie"	To beat Eleanor to the presidency
Virginia Webb	"Ginny"	To join the Ferry Command

• • • H I G H L I G H T S

WEAKNESS	PET AVERSION	PRIZED POSSESSION
Men over six feet Ice cream Sleep A certain sailor Food Spaghetti	Clinging vines This illegible V-Mail Breakfast No mail Dieting Work	Friendships My roommate My fur coat My roommate's clothes My photograph album Bobbie pins
Letters Air mail special deliveries Naturally curly hair Long distance calls "L. S.—M. F. T."	My white spectators Cottage cheese S. A. C. members who run in the halls The pink room Bebe's early morning cheerfulness	My cow bell My DeMolay pin Jeremiah Mortimer, my stuffed horse Butch My Riverdale ring, size nine
"Rosie's" Sweaters Sodas Stealing goldfish Lavender formals	That letter I didn't get Furniture-moving after 10 p. m. Anything connected with "exams" My roommate's pills Twelve-thread rayon stockings	My senior privileges My leather jacket My fountain pen Navy wings of gold My can of tuna fish
Bridge Straight A's Cowboys—not the drugstore variety Nothing less than a Lieutenant (j.g.) Duke Ellington	Folding paper napkins Room bell The pussycat face on Toni's green nightgown Writing letters My uniform	My piano piece, "Lady Moon" My scrapbook Tobi, my Dumbo elephant My pre-war saddle shoes My jingle bracelets
Chocolate Watermelon Arizona Daydreaming Stanford men Telephone calls	Coke bottles that fall out of windows Stockings and saddles Projects People with heavy feet Cauliflower Snakes	Flossy My nylons My amazing spelling ability My furry wooden shoes My li'l Injun My letters





CLASSES



THE JUNIOR CLASS

Front row, left to right: Jane Duncan, Norma Demick (Vice-President), Patricia Sutherland, Janet Beall, Nancy Griggs, Ann Fenwick. *Seated:* Marjorie Fisher, Marilyn Peterson, Betti Vaara, Janet Saxton, Judy Maley, Virginia Allen, Deon Hogg. *Standing:* Ruth Madsen, Olive Bell, Norma Ainsworth, Wendy Wagner (President), Barbara Sanders, Joy Ann Risteigen, Lilly Kassos, Dee Arnason.
Absent: Gwen Lee Cole, Marian Jenner.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Front row, left to right: Nancy Chase, Sally Pierce, Dona Carrington, Pauline Wallace, Leilah Hooper, Helen Mar Edwards. *Back row:* Margaret Hulbert, Virginia Dravis, Mary Jane Haughton (Secretary-Treasurer), Bettie Woodard, Janet Karshner (President), Vonnie Lou Gaul, Janna Zoe Underwood, Virginia Borcher, Lois Lund (Vice-President).



FRESHMAN CLASS

Front row, left to right: George Ann Frank, Nancy Hull, Diane Scott (Secretary-Treasurer), Sally Gilpin. *Seated:* Carroll Tonkin, Jo Ann Getty, Katharine Charleson, Jean Vaara, Jane Moffitt (President), Ruth Davis, Marsha York, Judith Minton, Phyllis Ballard. *Standing:* Janet Langabeer, Nancy Lou Hart, Priscilla Chester, Marilyn Kleinberg, Daryl Macon, Virginia Lou Peterson, Gale Matheus, Mary Hooker (Vice-President), Dolores Richards, Cynthia Robinson. *Absent:* Patricia Murphy.



MIDDLE SCHOOL

First row: Beverly Allen, Mary Kay Kelley, Elizabeth Weyerhaeuser, Jacqueline Read, Myrna Rothman, Betty Ackerman, Karen Klopfenstein, Mary Ellen Zapel. *Second row:* Mary Lee Riser, Mary Lee Odlin, Roberta White, Mary LaRue, Joan Clem, Gail Conner, Shirley Hughes, Joan Atkins, Nancy Creswell, Christie Scott, Robin Pearne. *Third row:* Billie Johnson, Maxine Brindley, Adele Houx, Ann Martin, Suzanne Marion, Sally Moffitt, Sharon Callison, Janet Holm, Delinda McCormick, Mary Carol Thompson, Jane Wolfe, Mildred Russell, Diane McCormack. *Fourth row:* Marlene Tenzler, Diane Kendall, Barbro Wekell, Evelyn Paulsen, Ida Mae Hughes, Edna Gifford, Eleanor Mills, Dagmar Quevli, Joan Wingate, Sheila Carlson, Joyce Bjelland, Mary Louise Gowman, Jane Palmer, Emily McFadon. *Absent:* Donna Burnam, Ann Hurley, Marilyn Meyer, Eugenia Minton, Joan Harris, Adrienne Allison, Florence Meyer.



LOWER SCHOOL

Classes I-II, first row: Valene Thomson, Janice Graves, Jane Brisack, Dorothea Weiss, Betty Hoffman, Betsy Gardner, Sally Yoder, Dorothea Youngberg, Judith Gundstrom. Second row: Diane Rosen, Carol Ann Price, Joan Hansen, Donna Downing, Mary Ann Gonyea, Judith Gratias, Colleen Sloan, Merle Crippen, Ann Murdoch, Carol Ann Jenkins. Class III, third row: Barbara Ohlson, Leonna Saffren, Nancy Osmers, Sharon Connor, Joanna Bloom, George Anna Thompson, Harriette Hammond, Barbara Silvers, Merrill Wagner, Hope Phelan. Class IV, fourth row: Patricia Walters, Patricia McLean, Sharon Leigh Powell, Patricia Wright, Elaine Satterlee, Carol Johnson, Saundra Amundsen, Sharon Sutton.



LOWER AND UPPER KINDERGARTEN

Lower: Nancy Baskin, Marc Graff, Dorothy Jones, Fred Meyer, Robert Rasmussen, Brenda Sewell, Rudette Sommer, Susan Studebaker, Brenda Weller. Absent: James Jensen, Charles Lea, Mary Mellinger, Peter Ramstedt, Jeannette Swenson. Upper: Sylvia Campbell, Arrol Dammeier, Ann Deyo, Jane Fairbourn, Joyce Gonyea, Michael Haynes, Idalee Hutton, Karen Lundvick, Sue Marie Lynn, Marlene MacMonagle, Susan Noel, Elizabeth Park, Darlene Skogstad, Douglas Steinhoff, Toby Taylor, Jeannine Thomson, Janice Tomlin, John Woodworth. Absent: Jimmie Blair, Isabel Karlen, Sharon Nourse, Jasmine Dios de Leon, Janice Kelley.



ACTIVITIES



STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated, left to right: Ann Stickney (Service League), Janet Saxon (Secretary), Margaret Snyder (President), Constance Brewer (Vice-President), Edna Gifford (Middle School Association). Standing: Margaret Schafer (Senior Class), Janet Karshner (Sophomore Class), Wendy Wagner (Junior Class), Cynthia Gonyea (Athletic Association), Jane Moffitt (Freshman Class), Margaret Jean Langabeer (Masque Players).

STUDENT COUNCIL

STUDENT government is an important aspect of training our youth to become responsible citizens, for it is practical democracy at work. Through the Student Council, Seminary girls are given an active voice in the government of the school. Representatives from all classes and organizations compose the Council, whose main purpose is to promote cooperation of thought and action for the best interests of all. At its bi-monthly meetings the Council, guided by suggestions and questions from the other students, discuss with Miss Jenkins current problems and policies. During 1943-44 there have been several student assemblies, the most notable being a Forum, at which the Council answered questions asked by the members of the Student Body.

This year the activities of the Council began in the summer when its members helped in getting the school ready for the fall opening. Clad in jeans, the girls moved books from the Library into their new home in the Study Hall, sandpapered furniture, and assisted in other ways. On the opening night of school the Council gave *Annie* her traditional birthday party. New girls were presented with that invaluable little book of wisdom, "Annie's Alphabet." In May newly elected officers were installed with a ceremony that the present Council hopes will become a Seminary tradition.

These activities are in addition to the main aim of the Student Council, which is to develop in the girls responsibility, initiative, and loyalty. As we learn now the value of these qualities, we shall be better prepared to meet and fulfill the requirements of a complex world.



S. A. C.

Front row, left to right: Margaret Snyder, Ann Stickney, Margaret Schafer, Mary Ruth Springer. Seated: Imogen Billings (Gold Team Captain), Irene Purkey (Secretary-Treasurer of the Athletic Association), Mrs. Johnsen (Athletic Instructor), Cynthia Gonyea (President of the Athletic Association), Patricia Feddersen (Blue Team Captain). Standing: Wilhelmina Jenkins, Constance Brewer, Virginia Allen, Elgene Polson, Betti Vaara, Norma Ainsworth, Beverly Eklund, Wendy Wagner, Virginia Dravis, Darcia Dayton, Barbara Sanders. Absent: Marian Jenner.

SEMINARY ATHLETIC COUNCIL

STHE Seminary Athletic Council was organized in 1940 by Mrs. Johnsen, our athletic instructor. Originally composed of only the officers of the Athletic Association and the team captains, the Council has grown to a membership of twenty during the four years of its existence. New members are selected from the Upper School by those already on the Council in consultation with the athletic instructor. They are chosen for their sportsmanship, dependability, courtesy, and initiative.

Not only has the membership of the S. A. C. grown. Its responsibilities have likewise increased. They now include care of the little children at noon, during the afternoon, and in the cafeteria; cooperation with the Student Council in the execution of regulations passed by that body; and the promotion of all athletic activities. Under the enthusiastic and constructive leadership of Mrs. Johnsen, the Council feels that it is making real progress towards its goal — the development in every member of the Athletic Association of all that the term "good sportsmanship" signifies.



THE MASQUE PLAYERS

Seated: Janet Beall, Elaine Rydell, Virginia Allen (Secretary-Treasurer), Mrs. Potter (Adviser), Virginia Oakley, Nancy Griggs, Margaret Jean Langabeer (President), Janet Langabeer. Standing: Ann Stickney, Mary Jane Haughton, Norma Ainsworth, Margaret Snyder, Dolores Richards, Barbara Sanders, Constance Brewer, Antoinette Hannah, Marian Pierce, Imogen Billings. Absent: Irene Purkey (Vice-President), Marilyn Kleinberg.

THE MASQUE PLAYERS



MEMBERSHIP in the Masque Players, the dramatic organization of the Upper School, is open to all students through tryouts held in the spring and in the fall. In a ceremony on the cloister the new members are "taken-on" and presented with their pledge ribbons of maroon and blue. At the end of several weeks the pledge plays are given, and a formal initiation is held in the Masque clubroom, when ribbons are exchanged for gold pins.

Under the direction of Mrs. Potter, the club has had a year of varied and interesting activities. On Trustees Day two amusing comedies, *Poor Aubrey* and *The Passing of Chow Chow*, were given. At the Pantry Shelf, an annual activity of The Mothers' Club, the first of these was repeated. On this occasion action "behind the scenes" was quite as entertaining as that on the stage, and members of the cast will never forget the frantic search for Bebe's missing toupee.

The Masque Players appreciated the invitation extended them by the Aloha Club to be present at their Christmas program, in which Mrs. Potter appeared in several mono-dramas. On Dads Day *High Tor* by Maxwell Anderson was presented as a table reading in the Great Hall. The banquet in May honoring Senior members climaxed another happy and successful year for the club.



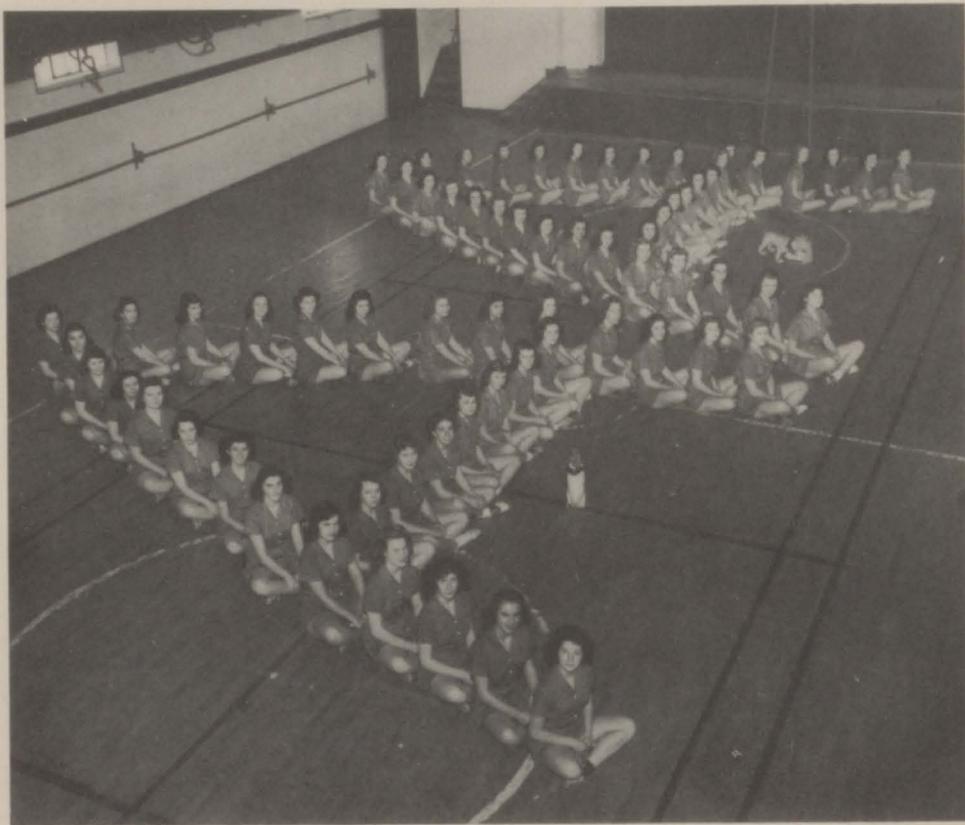
CHOIR

Senior Crucifer: Ann Stickney. Senior Flag Bearer: Margaret Jean Langabeer. Back row, left: Dee Arnason, Janet Saxton, Cynthia Gonyea, Constance Brewer. Front row, left: Irene Purkey, Beverly Eklund, Norma Ainsworth. Front row, right: Elaine Rydell, Janet Beall, Nancy Griggs. Back row, right: Darcia Dayton, Barbara Quinn, Imogen Billings, Virginia Oakley.



GLEE CLUB

Front row, left to right: Betti Vaara, Mary Hooker, Daryl Macon, Nancy Griggs, Nancy Lou Hart, Janet Langabeer, Judy Minton, Dolores Richards, Cynthia Robinson, Phyllis Ballard, Ann Stickney, Jane Duncan, Elaine Rydell, Diane Scott, Nancy Hull, George Ann Frank. Back row: Constance Brewer, Imogen Billings, Marjorie Fisher, Janna Zoe Underwood, Janet Saxton, Jane Moffitt, Katharine Charleson, Jean Vaara, Carroll Tonkin, Jo Anne Getty, Margaret Snyder, Patricia Feddersen, Gale Matheus, Norma Ainsworth, Margaret Jean Langabeer, Marilyn Muckey, Darcia Dayton, Pauline Wallace.
Seated at the piano: Irene Purkey.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

BLUE TEAM

Nancy Hull, Judy Minton, Olive Bell, Virginia Lou Peterson, Cynthia Gonyea, Ruth Davis, Marilyn Kleinberg, George Ann Frank, Margaret Jean Langabeer, Jo Ann Curry, Marilyn Haskins, Helen Mar Edwards, Ann Stickney, Margaret Hulbert, Janet Karshner, Mary Jane Haughton, Bettie Woodard, Leilah Hooper, Lois Lund, Virginia Dravis, Marsha York, Wendy Wagner, Barbara Sanders, Janet Beall, Joy Ann Risteigen, Carroll Tonkin, Katharine Charleson, Dolores Richards, Beverly Eklund, Elaine Rydell, Barbara Quinn, Jean Smith. *Absent:* Patricia Feddersen (Captain), Irene Purkey, Norma Ainsworth, Norma Demick, Gwen Lee Cole, Ann Fenwick, Marilyn Peterson, Virginia Borcher, Diane Scott, Daryl Macon, Patricia Sutherland, Virginia Oakley.

GOLD TEAM

Virginia Allen, Janet Saxton, Lilly Kassos, Ruth Madsen, Dee Arnason, Deon Hogg, Pat Murphy, Phyllis Ballard, Cynthia Robinson, Sally Gilpin, Jo Ann Getty, Jean Vaara, Marjorie Fisher, Virginia Webb, Mary Ruth Springer, Gale Matheus, Margaret Snyder, Betty Lou Brittenham, Ann Campbell, Constance Brewer, Louise Goldberg, Darcia Dayton, Priscilla Chester, Bonnie Lou Gaul, Janna Zoe Underwood, Jane Moffitt, Dona Carrington, Nancy Lou Hart, Pauline Wallace, Sally Pierce, Elgene Polson, Toni Hannah, Marilyn Muckey, Marian Pierce, Jane Duncan, Wilhelmina Jenkins. *Absent:* Imogen Billings (Captain), Margaret Schafer, Nancy Griggs, Marian Jenner, Judith Maley, Betti Vaara, Nancy Chase, Mary Hooker, Janet Langabeer.



LITERARY

HAWAIIAN HOMECOMING

The brilliant-hued birds, singing in the sky,
The small brown children, playing in the sun,
Are not half so happy as I,
Who have returned home again.

The palms swaying in the breeze,
The sparkling, calm blue ocean,
The silver-green fields of cane
Are before me once again.

I have come back from the land of the North,
Where the sky is often gray;
I am in the land of laughter.
I have come home to stay.

WILHELMINA JENKINS, *Class XII.*

PEACE-OFFERING

I awakened and lay in bed, smiling at the darts of sunshine that danced on the walls. My thoughts suddenly turned to the event of the previous evening when Mike, our magnificent Irish Setter, in his effervescent gaiety had jumped upon one of our guests, tearing her clothing. In my anger I had beaten him, for the first time inflicting corporal punishment on this animal that I loved.

It was as if in answer to my thoughts that he now appeared at my bedroom door, his fine head high, his feet widely spaced, every muscle taut. In his jaws he held a bone which he had probably unearthed from the garden early in the morning. Thinking of his misdeeds the night before, I gazed into his eyes as he advanced to my bedside, carrying his treasure to me. I watched his lithe form step across the carpet, the sun gleaming on his mahogany coat.

At my side he stopped. Gently and hesitantly he laid his massive head on the smooth sheets, and his almond-shaped, intelligent eyes searched my face for a change of expression. He waited. Then, almost tenderly, he dropped the bone on my bed; it was a peace-offering which he waited for me to accept. Touched, I moved a hand from underneath the blanket and slowly stroked the silky ear that lay limp on the sheet. Was it any wonder that I felt tears come into my eyes?

CONSTANCE BREWER, *Class XII.*

THE SEA HORSE

O little sea horse, do you like to live in the ocean so blue?
Are you ever afraid when big fish want to eat you?

How does it feel to have scales instead of a mane?
What happens here when on land it begins to rain?

What do you eat, little sea horse?
Why, you eat seaweed, of course!

O little sea horse, you must know lots of tales of the sea.
I wish you could tell thousands of them to me.

MAXINE BRINDLEY, *Class VI.*

MR. AND MRS. CUGAT

Mr. and Mrs. Cugat, George and Liz for short, were our pet ducks. We had an ideal place for them, as our lake was private and free from harmful animals.

One day, soon after the lake froze, we found Mr. Cugat sitting on the ice with Mrs. Cugat hovering over him. The next day he was up and around again. We were very much puzzled for about a week but finally learned that Mr. Cugat, still in his youth, had had too many fermented apples. He had been intoxicated.

Mrs. Cugat disappeared, and on her return she brought with her nine young Cugats. Only two of these survived. We named them Albert and Timothy. When they blossomed out into beautiful females, we changed their names to Alberta and Timothea. Soon after Mother Cugat had her second flock, she disappeared. We searched high and low, but have never seen her.

CHRISTIE SCOTT, *Class VIII.*

SNOW

Gray grows the sky;
The first flake falls.
The joyous shouts of children are heard.
Winging on high.
A snowbird calls;
To their shelters go animals, feathered and furred.

Serenely falls night.
Stars overhead;
Hushed homeward footsteps silently go.
In its blanket of white,
The world goes to bed.
Peacefully wrapped in glistening snow.

DAGMAR QUEVLI, *Class VIII.*

THE LITTLE SNOWFLAKE

Once there was a little snowflake. He went to college and learned all about the earth. He wished he could go to earth. One day the queen of snow came to him and said, "I'm counting on you and the other little snowflakes to go to earth and make the children happy." No sooner had she said it than she vanished, and the little snowflake felt himself falling. He landed on a child's glove. When the child went back to school, the little snowflake felt as if he was getting smaller. He was melting, but he did not know it. Finally he was just a drop of water. The little snowflake was very sad. In a while school was out, and the child started for home. Suddenly a car whizzed by, leaving a drop of oil on the little snowflake. The child beamed and ran to show his mother. The little snowflake had made the child happy, and that was why he had come to earth.

NANCY OSMERS, *Class IV.*

A DREAM — A REALITY

I dreamed once of a perfect day in whose simple joy was yet the substance of reality.

I awoke as the pastel lights were first beginning to illumine the sky and breathed deeply the cool, still air that drifted through my wide-flung window. Before the mist-veiled May sun peeked from behind the distant rim of the purple hills, I stole into the garden. There on a crest above the tidy garden rows, I watched the sun's majestic rise. I wandered for a while over the garden paths and felt beneath my feet the dew and the rich brown earth. Then I returned to the house, where the family was beginning to stir. After breakfast I cut flowers for the house from the fragrant flower beds, and polished silver teaspoons on the sunny back veranda. Later I went for a run across the sunstreaked lawn with the silky, long-legged puppy. By midmorning the sun was hidden by threatening clouds. As huge raindrops began to spatter upon the veranda steps, I went into the warm, cheery kitchen and devoted the rest of the morning to a favorite domestic accomplishment — baking bread.

After luncheon we gathered about the pleasant blaze in the library fireplace while Mother played softly on the piano. When she had finished, we took up books or knitting, and a contented silence filled the room. For an hour or two the silence was broken only by the sound of flying knitting needles and the steady rhythm of the falling rain. Finally I laid down my book with a yawn and a stretch. Slipping into a raincoat, I went for a walk with the pup. When I returned, there were warm molasses cookies and fresh, cold milk to enjoy around the crackling fire. Then until dinnertime I entertained my pigtailed little sister with her favorite fairy tale.

After dinner, while we lingered over demitasse, a brilliant ray of sunshine fell upon the polished mahogany of the sideboard. As we gazed through the open French doors, the sun escaped completely from the screen of black clouds; then slipped slowly behind the rows of budding fruit trees far across the lawn.

After standing for a moment at the door watching the rise of the evening star, I joined the others in the soft glow of the living room. My father sat on one side of the broad tiled fireplace, dozing comfortably. Opposite him, Mother knitted and chatted with us girls seated at her feet. Soon after the nursemaid had come to carry my heavy-eyed baby sister off to bed, I slipped away to my room, where the bed was already neatly turned down. As I lay there, watching through the open window the coal-black sky sprinkled with soft stars, the dream slowly faded. I awoke in the silence of early morning, the simple beauty of my dream hovering about me; and I prayed that it would come to me in reality when the sun of early May once more rose over the distant rim of purple hills.

PATRICIA FEDDERSEN, Class XII.

UNE BERCEUSE

Une jeune femme berçait un enfant dans un berceau. Elle regardait la figure du petit. Elle y voyait l'image de son mari.

Elle s'est dit: "Mon fils, quand la guerre est finie et le monde est encore sain d'esprit, je vous raconterai de votre père. Maintenant vous êtes trop jeune. Vous ne comprendriez pas si je vous disais comme il était brave et fort, comment il a combattu pour la France jusqu'à sa mort. Vous ne vous souvenez pas quand les chiens sont venus et ont pris notre terre, nos maisons, notre nourriture, notre France. Vous ne comprenez pas maintenant; mais je vous élèverai à être un homme comme votre père, à venger pour lui sa France, votre France, et à rétablir sa liberté. Dormez maintenant, mon fils."

Ceci, pourrait-il se passer en Amérique? Je me demande.

OLIVE BELL, *Class XI.*

L'AUTOMNE

Au mois d'octobre quand les feuilles tombent, je tiens toujours à marcher par le bois où les grands arbres font queue à perte de vue des deux côtés du chemin. Au loin à travers les arbres je peux voir le ciel bleu dans lequel des nuages argentés flottent tranquillement. Il y a pas mal de fleurs de toutes couleurs parmi les arbres. D'ici peu tous les bruits du grand chemin sont perdus dans le calme tranquille de la forêt. Souvent il y a un peu de vent. Quelquefois après qu'il vient de pleuvoir, les gouttes de pluie tombent des branches vertes sur ma tête. Tout à l'heure j'entends le babillage d'un petit ruisseau loin dans le bois. L'eau tombent sur les pierres, et je ne me laisse jamais de cueillir des fleures et de la mousse près du bord. Vers quatres heures je commence à penser à retourner chez moi. Je sais que quand j'y serai de retour il y aura un grand feu dans la cheminée et des sommes et des noix à rôtir. Alors mon grande-père nous contera des histoires. Bientôt tout le monde aura sommeil et ma mère mettra les enfants au lit. Puis comme le vent soufflent parmi les arbres et la pluie bat contre les fenêtres, le sommeil vient doucement à travers les collines et en quelques moments tous êtes seront en repos.

MARGARET JEAN LANGABEER, *Class XII.*

THE RAINBOW

One day a rainbow shone
Upon a lovely tree,
With glowing colors everywhere
As bright as bright could be.

SHARON CONNER, *Class III.*

"OCCUPIED"

Gray fields, gray dawn, gray smoke.
Smoke from the gruesome, muted shell
Of an "occupied" country town.
But now the sky is fired with red,
And in the new-born light
Of a sun that feels no compassion
For Death and its ghastly mien,
The stark site, too, is drenched in bloody red.

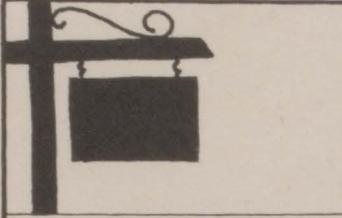
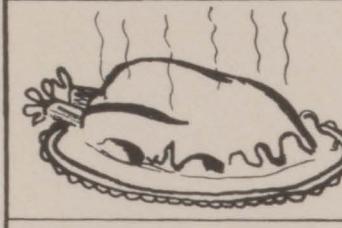
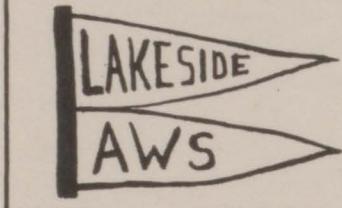
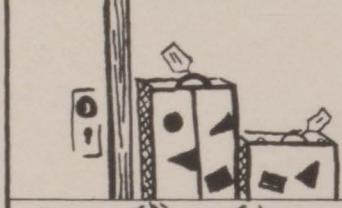
I hear the dead, their voices low in sorrow:
"Let the soil receive our blood.
We are of it and it of us;
There are none closer joined
Than our flesh to the soil,
And our souls to God,
Who alone loves all mankind."

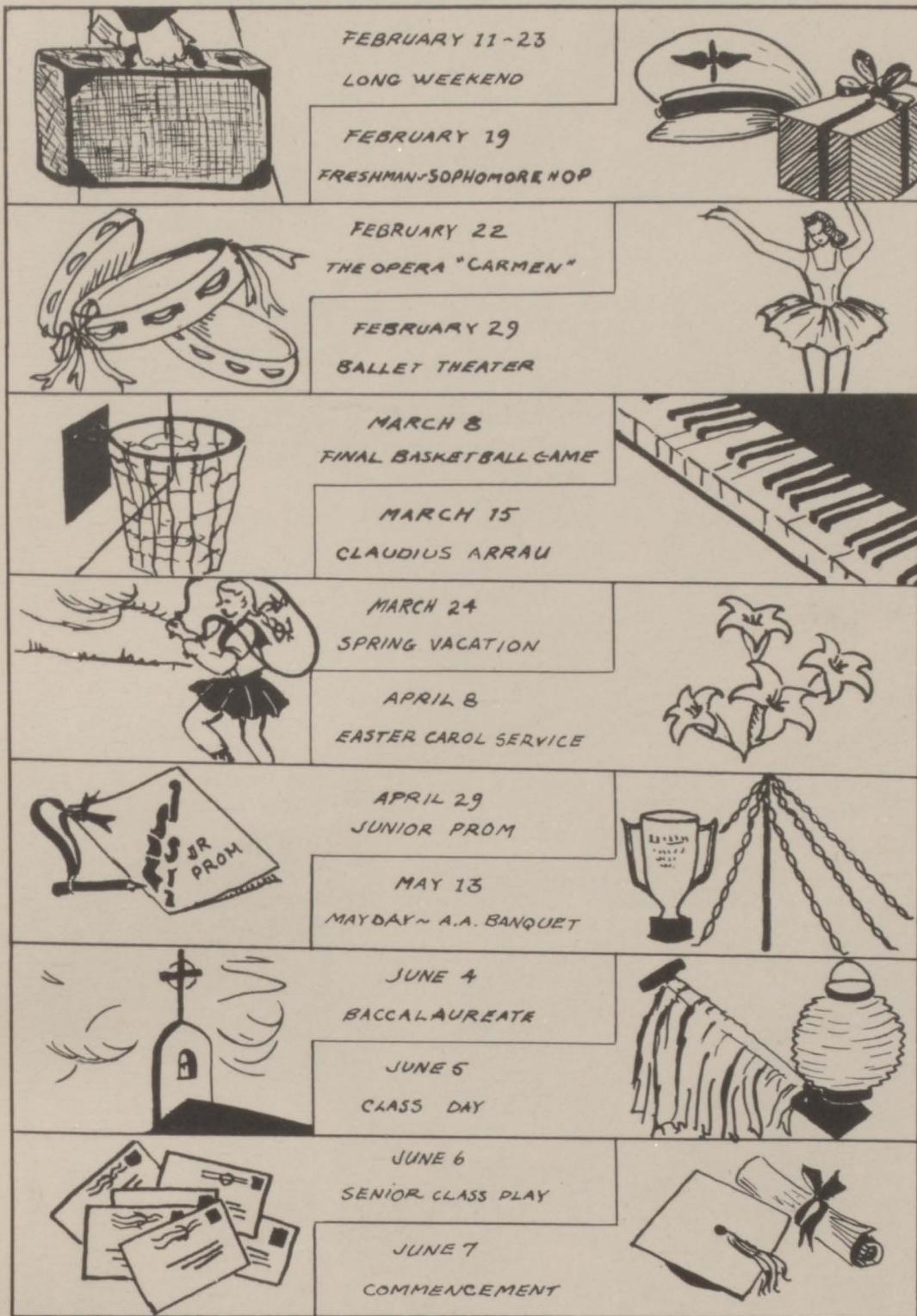
CYNTHIA GONYEA, *Class XII.*

THE FUTURE'S SILHOUETTE

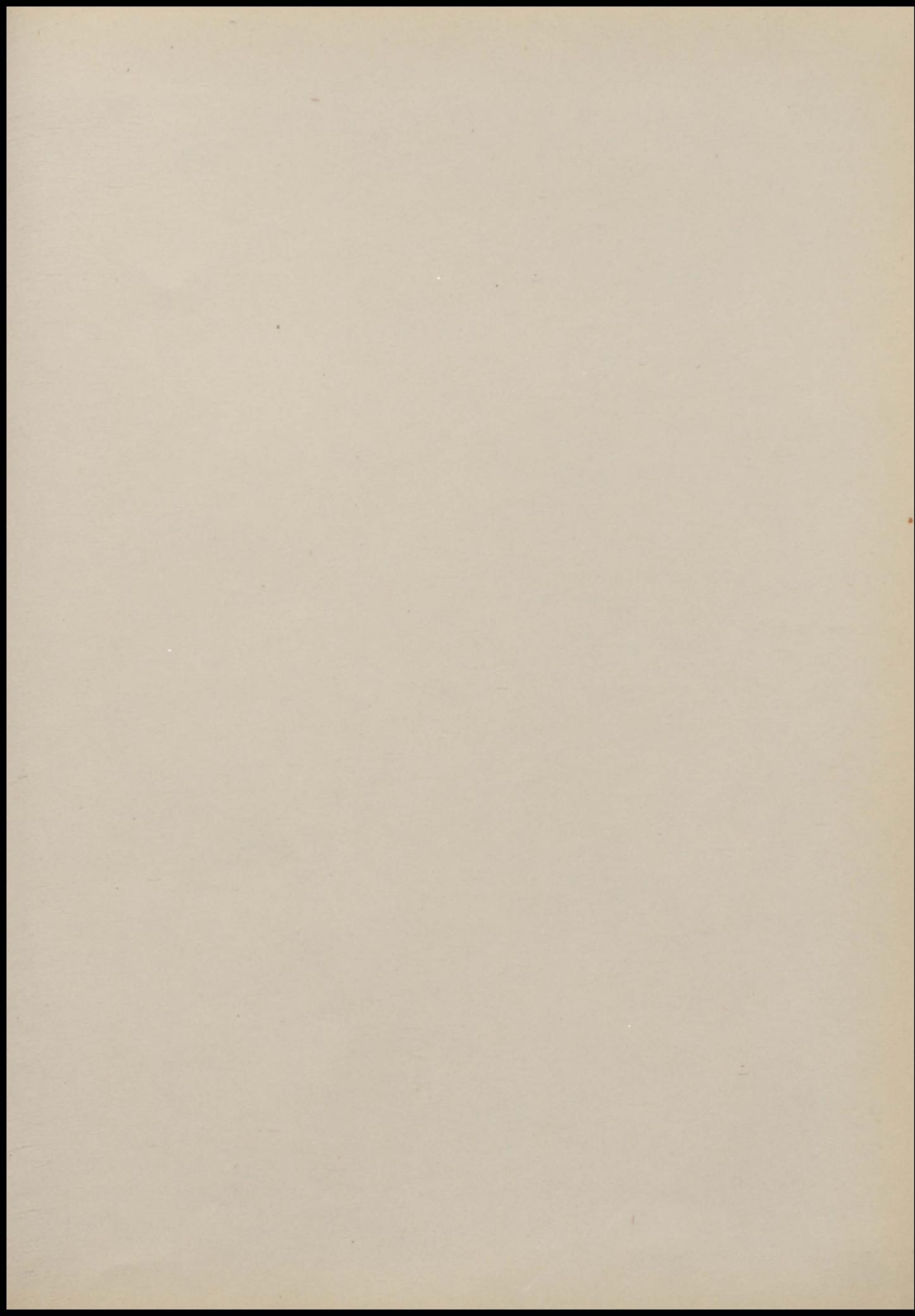
Possessively we've watched their straight young forms,
Dark against a cosmic sky.
We've watched them gazing down
Toward the ever-beckoning sea,
Looking, listening,
Thinking the thoughts that children think.
We've watched them turn their heads
And look with trusting eyes
Serenely upward,
Into cloudless skies.
Placidly, as youth can look,
These children see but beauty
In that same blue
Where others gaze on Death.
Those for whom this age has prayed
Look onward, upward, unafraid.

MARIAN PIERCE, *Class XII.*

	<p>SEPTEMBER 15 SCHOOL OPENED</p> <p>OCTOBER 23 SKATING PARTY</p>	
	<p>OCTOBER 30 HALLOWE'EN PARTY</p> <p>NOVEMBER 14 "HAMLET"</p>	
	<p>NOVEMBER 23 THANKSGIVING VACATION</p> <p>DECEMBER 3 CHRISTMAS CARNIVAL</p>	
	<p>DECEMBER 4 DINNER-DANCE FOR SENIORS</p> <p>DECEMBER 15 FINAL HOCKEY GAME</p>	
	<p>DECEMBER 16 CAROL SERVICE</p> <p>DECEMBER 17 CHRISTMAS VACATION</p>	
	<p>JANUARY 4 END OF VACATION</p> <p>JANUARY 15 JUNIOR DANCE</p>	
	<p>JANUARY 19 FOUNDER'S DAY</p> <p>JANUARY 20 ETHYL BARRYMORE IN "THE CORN IS GREEN"</p>	







Beverly Eklund

Beth Purkey

Patty Redaissen

Anne Stickney

Darcia Dayton

Betty Lou Buttenham

Lynetta Honeyea

Margaret Jean Langabeer

Margie Schaper

Minky Jenkins

Connie Brewer

Barbara Dunn

Jean Smith

Virginia Webb

Elaine Rydel

Shirley Hammall

JoAnn Curry

Marilyn Schleime

Eugene Polson

Pat Billings

Virginia Oakley

Mary Pack Springer

Ann Campbell

Barbara Muckey

Marian Pierce

Maggie Snyder

